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ROYAL HONORS

(Continued from Page 2.)

Hon. J. O. Carter, Hon. Samuel Parker,
F. M. Swanzy Esq.; Hon. Geo. W. Mac-
farlane, A. B. Loebenstein, Esq.On the outside of these walked the
kahili bearers and wavers. The larger
kahili bearers included Keola Keiki,
Kinikake, Duke Kahanamoku and Wal-
wale. The golden ball-bearers were
D. K. Unanua and A. K. Hoapili. The
smaller kahili carriers consisted of J.
M. Kea, E. H. Hart, J. L. Holt, John
Jones, J. A. A-eong, C. B. Dwight,
Charles H. Clark, M. E. Silva, Henry
West, J. K. Kanepuu, John H. Wise
and A. Kaleikau.Behind the catafalque came the car-
riage containing Hon. A. S. Cleghorn,
Mrs. J. W. Robertson and Mrs. J. H.
Boyd, followed by the carriage of the
ex-Queen Liliuokalani, the carriage of
Her Majesty the Queen Dowager with
Prince Kawannakoa, Prince Kalanina-
'ole and wife.President Dole and wife, and Col.
Soper came next, followed by Minister
S. M. Damon, Attorney General Smith
and Minister King in carriages.Then in carriages came the follow-
ing: Chief Justice Judd, Associate Jus-
tice Whiting, Special Agent Sewall,Consul General Haywood and wife, Dr.
Carmichael, W. C. Wilder, President of
the Senate; John Lot Kaulukou, Speak-
er of the House; British Commissioner
W. H. Hoare, ex-British Commissioner
W. J. Kenny, Mr. F. W. Macfarlane and
wife, Goo Kim and Wong Kwei, the
Japanese Consulate officials, Chinese
Consul, Mr. H. Renjes, Mr. H. Focke,
Mr. H. W. Schmidt, Judge Perry, Judge
Sanley, Judge Wilcox and wife, Mr.
H. M. Dow, Mr. Bacheider, Miss Carrie
Afang and Mr. Afang, Mr. John Dow,
Mr. Donald Ross, Senator Cecil Brown
and wife, Mr. Charles Creighton and
wife, and hundreds of others. The gen-
eral public on foot and on wheels
brought up the rear of the procession.The procession in the order named
marched into the cemetery, the gates
of which were decorated with long leis
of ilima. Inside the societies formed.
On one side of the Mausoleum the
Engineer Corps and on the other the
N. G. H. were drawn up.The hearse and the carriages of the
mourners were stationed directly in
front of the Mausoleum.When the clergy came forth from the
Mausoleum the crowd began to leave.
Down the hill the procession and gen-
eral public thronged. The whole
avenue was congested with people.
Slowly the mass grew smaller as the
people reached the intersecting streets,
and by the time Vineyard street was
reached progress was easily made.

THE FINAL SCENE

WITHIN THE TOMB.

The conveying of the casket into the
Mausoleum, out of the view of the po-
pular, brought forth some wailing
from several natives. It was the last
that the great majority of them will
ever see of their departed princess.Only a few were permitted inside the
Mausoleum. The Crucifix, always lead-
ing, passed between the crowds,
through the gates into the stone struc-
ture. The surplised choir, the Bishop
of Honolulu and his clergy followed.
Then the mourners, President Dole and
his cabinet and the clergy of the city.The decorations inside the Mausoleum
had been artistically arranged by
Mrs. Irene Brown and the ladies of her
committee, including Mrs. H. G.
Noonan, Mrs. Hastings, Mrs. E. D. Ten-
ney, Mrs. Geo. Herbert, Mrs. Robinson,
Mrs. Christian Conrad, Mrs. Geo. C.
Beckley, Mrs. Geo. Smithies, Mrs.
Charles Creighton and Mrs. C. O. Ber-
ger.The floral contributions which were
sent to the church, had been carried to
the Mausoleum in carriages while the
procession was en route. These offer-
ings were from friends not only in Ho-
nolulu, from every port of the group.
The top of the stand on which was
deposited the casket, was a bed of ilima
leis brought by the Nuanuu flower girls.A crown was given by the Aloha Aina
Society with the inscription "From the
Aloha Aina to the Lei of Hawaii." Col.
and Mrs. Sam'l. Parker gave a hand-
some piece with the word "Kaulani!"
in letters. There was a tribute from
each society.The followers were arranged in a
bank at the head of Kaulani's bier.
The decorations also extended to the
other coffins in the Mausoleum.The remainder of the Episcopalian
Order for the burial of the dead was
said in the Mausoleum by the Bishop
of Honolulu. The service was conclud-
ed by the hymn Resurrection Morning
sung by the surplised choir.With the dying out of the organ's
strains, the services ended and then the
pall bearers, kahili wavers and Cabinet
Ministers withdrew. The father of the
princess remained behind. He stood
near his daughter's head looking down
on the bier.It was to be laid side by side, of that
lying but a few steps away, which bore
the words "wife and mother" on its
inscription plate. At last he turned
his face toward the door and entering
his carriage drove direct to beautiful
Alahau, where the sweetest flowers
grow, and where the fairest of them
all will bloom no more.

THE UNTIMELY DEATH

OF PRINCESS KAULANI.

The Princess Kaulani died at 2
o'clock last Monday morning. A week
previously the young lady's physicians
had announced that her condition was
serious, and day by day they observed
that there was increasing danger as the
rheumatism approached the region of
the heart, yet they did not despair of
her recovery. During Sunday night
there were grave fears of a fatal ter-
mination, and after midnight it was evi-
dent that dissolution was fast ap-
proaching. Precisely at 2 o'clock the

ROYAL MAUSOLEUM.

In artistic arrangement eight large
cylinders, about three feet in length
and one foot in diameter. They are
made of most beautiful and costly
feathers of all shades, black, white,
scarlet, gray, yellow and others. These
are peculiarly royal insignia. They
top poles several feet in length.The decorations of the room were
draped with black. Near the entrance
was placed a large portrait in colors of
Kaulani, which was crowned with a
lei of royal yellow and draped with
crepe.Two crowns of flowers stood on cush-
ions, which were placed on two tables
at the head of the bier. These crowns
are of white carnations and malle and
ilima, the royal flower.Out from the darkened room of death
the silent ushers lead. The adjoining
room was also darkened and heavy with
the scent of flowers. Here, piled in
lavish profusion, is a wealth of flowers.
The piano was covered with a wilder-
ness of ferns and malle. Floral pieces
of every shape and blossom were
grouped about.Right here might be mentioned the
names of the ladies who performed ef-
ficient service in taking care of the
flowers. Mrs. Berger, Mrs. Irene H.
Brown, Mrs. Geo. C. Beckley, Mrs. E.
D. Tenney, Mrs. Noonan, Mrs. Creigh-
ton, Mrs. Geo. Herbert, Mrs. Geo.
Smithies.Seated around this room were Ha-
waiians of the older generation. In
silence they sat throughout the after-
noon, a silence that was broken only
by the low-toned salutation of friends
or the sudden wail of some old native.The darkened rooms, the silent
watchers waving their kahilis over
the dead, the many flowers, the heavy
scent-laden air, the silent groups of
black-garbed natives, the sound of the
drooping rain and rustling wind
mingled with the wailing and chanting
of the natives and the funeral music
of the band, all combined to make the
scene one of strange sadness.During the day thousands of people
passed through the doors. No station
nor rank, no color nor race within the
confines of this city was unrepresented.
The executive department, the judi-
ciary department, the consular corps, civ-
il, religious and military dignitaries,
were all represented. At 3:30 in the
morning the Queen Dowager, with her
full retinue of retainers, called and
paid testimonial of grief. Among those
who called during the afternoon were
President Dole and wife, Consul Hay-
wood, Consul W. H. Hoare, Chief Jus-
tice Judd, Judge Stanley, Judge Perry,
Marshal Brown, Maj. Langitt, Mr. J.
R. Atherton, Mr. C. M. Cooke, and
many others of prominence.The Aloha Aina representatives, in
long black coats, silk hats and white
regalia, the Kalaiala society, delega-
tions from the Maternity Home, the
Red Cross, the churches, came in
bodies to pay their tribute of a tear.Gov. Cleghorn remained in seclusion
throughout the day. Only most inti-
mate friends and relatives were al-
lowed to see him and attempt by the
condoling word, the tear or the silent
handclasp to assuage the bitterness
of his grief. Prince David, Prince Capid,
Col. and Mrs. J. H. Boyd, Mrs. J. W.
Robinson, the Misses Robinson, were
present throughout the day and re-
ceived the sympathy of their many
friends.At 6 o'clock Wednesday evening all
the servants of Alahau in a body pass-
ed through and took their last look at
their dead mistress. It was an affect-
ing sight to see the old natives, who
had known the Princess from earliest
infancy, as they gave way to their un-
controlled grief. There was not one
but truly revered their young mistress.

LAST LYING IN STATE

OF PRINCESS KAULANI.

With the rain drops falling overhead,
amidst the wailing of the natives and
the tramp, tramp of the thronging
crowds, surrounded by her faithful re-
tainers and her insignia of rank, last
Saturday at Kawaiahaeo church all that
was mortal of the dead Princess lay in
state, unheeded and at rest.The interior of the church was a
bower, a wilderness of beauty. Under
the artistic touches of the loving work-
ers the pillars, the altar, the platform,
had all been transformed.Upon stepping inside the portals of
the church the first object that caught
the eye was an arch directly in front
of the platform. This arch, made of
tullest of purest white and circled
with wreaths of green malle, marked
the entrance to the sacred square in
which, upon the royal catafalque, re-
posed the remains.The catafalque was raised above the
floor about three feet. Draped over it
was the royal robe of richest purple
velvet, upon which was worked in gold
the coat of arms of the dead Princess.
Over this was spread the pall of feath-
ers only used for those of royal blood.Then upon this, gleaming with the
brightness of Hope, in the dim, soft
light of the church, was placed the
casket containing the sacred burden.
Of snowy white it was, emblematic of
youth and purity. No glittering decora-
tions nor ornate baubles adorned it.
But far above all earthly glitter and
show, smiling in heavenly rest and
peace, natural in her calm and placid
beauty, were the cherished features of
the one beloved of all, whose lips the
cold touch of the Destroyer had sealed
forever.Upon each side of the catafalque
stood three faithful retainers, whose
hereditary right it is to mourn for de-
parted royalty. Silently, steadfastly
they stood, with their feather kahilis
in hand. Slowly at a given signal the
kahilis would be lowered, then one side
to the left, the other to the right, then
slowly back again, each kahili touch-
ing the one of the opposite retainer,
forming feathery arches, in regular
rhythmic unison they waved through-
out the day. At the end of every two
hours the watch was changed. Six
more would file in and stand behind
those already watching. The feather
capes, the insignia of rank, were placed
upon the shoulders of the new men,
and the silent waving continued. No
time was lost. Not for an instant was
the body left unwatched.The large kahili standing upright
marked the confines of the square. The
first that caught the eye were the four
large ones of snowy white, standing
each at a corner of the square. Between
these were arranged the others. All
colors, royal yellow and flashing crim-
son, and many others, glimmered in
the soft light. These are the peculiar-
ly royal kahilis owned only by those of
royal blood. Directly in front of the
catafalque rose the tabu sticks, sur-
mounted with the golden globes. These
are the ancient, from time immemorial,
insignia of royalty.At the foot of the casket two crowns,
one of white carnations, the other of
yellow ilima, were placed on small
tables. Above these was a bank of
green malle with K. V. interlaced in
ilima. The altars, the chancel, the
Bible stand, the organ loft, all lost
identity beneath beautiful blossoms
and fresh green ferns. High above all
floated the royal standards. One was
formerly the property of Likili, the
Princess's mother, the other belonged
to Kaulani herself.The crowd of people who came to
take a last fond look at the dead chief-
ess surged and thronged about the
church throughout the day. There
were more natives in evidence than at
any time previous. Those whom work
had kept away before availed them-
selves of this opportunity.Around about the churchyard they
gathered, unmindful of the rain—Heav-
en's tears they called it. The gates of the
enclosure were none too wide to
admit the thronging thousands. Up the
steps, and into the church they poured.
Grief and reverence intermingled on
the countenances of all. Through the
broad aisle, past the white casket they
marched, slowly and steadfastly.At brief intervals the time-honored
wall would go up, sounding and echo-
ing throughout the building. This
feature was more pronounced than at
any other time during the interim be-
tween the death and the funeral, and
then again every once in a while the
silence would be broken by the clear
voice of some native woman singing
one of the plaintive Hawaiian airs.At night the scene was intensified in
picturesqueness. The light became
dimmer, the forms of the watchers
grew more indistinct and everything
seemed unreal. In the midst of this
seeming unreality the plaintive voice of
the singers, pouring forth their melody
to the accompaniment of stringed in-
struments, would bring the wandering
mind back to the fact that there in the
white casket lay the body of the dead
chiefess.The large crowd which had surged
and thronged during the day, left quite
a number who stayed through the
night. On the seats were scattered old
natives whom weariness had seized
and who were sound asleep. The sing-
ing of the ladies' club continued till
a late hour, adding a charm to the scene
of melancholy. Through the night the
watch continued and the first rays of
the rising sun fell upon the little band
of watchers as they waved their ka-
hilis to and fro.

RECEIPT OF THE NEWS

OF THE UNEXPECTED DEATH.

Last Monday morning the Advertiser
gave and news to the people of Ho-
nolulu. The Princess Kaulani was
dead. One born to a lofty station, re-
spected and honored on account of po-
sition and attainments, and generally
beloved for her gracious disposition
and amiable character, had passed
away.Throughout the city the sorrow was
general and sincere. Many among the
foreigners had known the Princess
from her earliest childhood. They had
met her in pleasant social intercourse,
had worked with her in the cause of
religion and charity, had respected and
honored her for years. All knew her
by reputation, and nearly all had fre-
quently seen her. But to the natives
the blow came with overwhelming
force. Despite political changes, she
was still their Princess. Upon her they
had looked as a future Queen. The
hopes and the love of an affectionate
race had centered upon her, and now
she was gone. In the bright bloom of
early youth, when life seems so fair
and so precious—so full of hope for the
future—and before it is embittered by
regrets for the past—her earthly work
had ended and she had been summoned
to come up higher.Regret for the dead was mingled with
sympathy for the living—for the lone-
ly and stricken father and other be-
loved relatives. There was a contin-
ual stream of carriages to Alahau, the
pretty country place which was at-
tached to Governor Cleghorn to be the
home of his daughter. From
early morning till evening those who
had known the young Princess and
those who were friends of Governor
Cleghorn, went to Alahau to offer the
word, the hand-clasp or the flower blis-

(Continued on Page 5.)